

Province.

Meetings for Two  
Four Acts.

trains and  
all marching on  
Coeur d'Alene  
SUPERIOR and  
these places we  
not unknown,  
religious service  
two years. They  
giving us board  
even mile sleigh  
in a blinding

own, where we  
wash eggs (not  
music. Not aside  
try the open-air  
is finding a bed  
rallyway depot  
ore music next  
the train for

soldiers of the

## DEPARTMENT

DETRY EXTRAORDINARY.

come to town to buy, visit our store.  
we're starting openings more and more.  
Salvationist? Most you want to buy  
right at our store if you'll only try—  
and Bar-joe, Bible, Buttons, Tea,  
and Moccasins, pretty as can be,  
and Undercoats for ladies and for men.  
ly try us once, we're sure you'll come again.  
old and feeble, happy, gay or sad,  
ed and hearty, cranky, good or bad,  
an satisfy each little girl or boy.  
g, and you will find our books you will enjoy.  
Knitted Jackets, Tambourines and Bands,  
ps for Students, Gloves for Israel's hands,  
is when travelling, Autographs to play—  
Department if you come to town to-day—  
the General, and many more besides,  
adding Dress Goods sixty inches wide,  
every humor, words both old and new,  
n't be hard to satisfy, we've just the thing for you,  
e Machinist's, Water-proofs as well,  
many articles I've now no time to tell,  
ver wet the weather you need not fear to drown  
let our store when you come to town.

PAIN!

ing Books, slight-  
y (almost) as  
cents each.  
once.

i Latin,  
LANGUAGE.

numbers of "All  
We will mail to  
la, all the num-  
on receipt of 50  
y supply a limit-  
First come, first

es post paid!

IGATION.

Library.

ther Francis or-  
fore date of issue.  
d fourth editions

ONCE.  
any field officer,  
the  
warriors.

130 Pages.

and by all classes  
en, including a  
dysphic, learned  
of Nonconformist  
lusters of all de-

estimonials  
POST FREE.

corps. God bless them. There are  
few of God's faithful ones, led on by  
Captain Corlett and Lieutenant Ross.  
Special meetings have been arranged.  
After the days' fighting we ride  
over TWO WEEPING their way to  
Calvary. During the week a Drunk-  
ard's Demonstration is going on,  
showing real life in four acts, 1. "The  
saloon," with open-air in front.  
"The drunkard's home," 2. "The  
saved drunkard at home," 3. "The  
Salvation Army meeting."  
Under the able leadership of Cap-  
tain Corlett, everything went off in a  
style, and at the close one was  
found kneeling at the cross.

We move again, this time along the  
BITTER ROOT VALLEY, and very  
bitter it is to find quite a crowd in  
the open-air, but very few to follow  
us to inside meeting. Things im-  
prove, however, as our stay is pro-  
longed, till at our last meeting in  
Hamilton, the church was crowded  
to overflowing. Passing along we  
touch GRANTS DALE, CORVALLIS,  
MILL CREEK and VICTOR. Here  
THREE SEEK the Saviour's love and  
mercy. STEVENSVILLE is next on  
our list, and again the Methodist  
Church reveals four at the mercy  
seat. Glory to God. The boys are  
all well saved and ready for the fray  
at any moment.—Capt. H. Morris

Ery Booming Extraordinary!

# WAR

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE  
SALVATION ARMY IN

THE

Who Gets the

—See page 10.

# CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE  
SALVATION ARMY IN  
CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

VOL. XII. No. 22. [RECEIVED OF THE U. S. POSTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.] TORONTO, FEB. 23, 1896 [PUBLISHED BY H. B. BOOTH, (CONDUCTOR FOR CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.)] PRIOR 2 CENTS.

Thus Saith the 'almighty Dollar,' "Worship Thou Me!"



Thousands Respond, "Amen!"

THE YOUNG  
SOLDIER,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY THE  
ARMY, 40, BOLT COURT,  
TORONTO, ONTARIO.

CONTAINS ALL THE LATEST  
news of the war, with  
dramas and songs by the  
soldiers.

WAR CRY  
There is no more  
sacred religion than by increasing the  
number of the WAR CRY, which is  
sent to every soldier in the  
Army, but to arouse all who read it to a  
sacred and earnest attack upon the  
war, and the more we read of it the  
more we shall love our Lord and  
Christ.

Printed with all U. S. publications, by  
G. H. B. at the U. S. Printing House,  
New York.







## Helps For J. S. Seigrist

BEING NOTES ON THE MANUAL (1914)  
FOR MARCH 27th, 1914BY BRIGADIER JACOB  
(11 Kings v. 19-27)

**N**AAMAN is healed. Gehazi is a servant of Elisha. The man sent by Elisha to Naaman by Gehazi. Naaman is cured, and offers a gift to Elisha, which is refused.

**Verses 19 and 20.**—Naaman says, Gehazi considers and argues the matter with himself and runs after him.

**LESSON.**—Confer not with flesh and blood (Gal. 1: 15); be careful, then, after it (Ex. xx. 17).

**APPLICATION.**—One step taken wrong leads to others. The great importance of not taking this first wrong step.

**Verses 21 to 25.**—To accomplish his purpose he tells a lie, and takes a present from Naaman.

**LESSON.**—God's servants are not to take presents for themselves, but of what God has done. It is to be a testimony. Beware of getting a lie. After something said, done, or implied with a intent to deceive. Refer to Ps. lxxviii. 1; Rev. xxi. 8; x. 27; xxi. 10; II. Isaiah xli. 15-17; Ps. xxxv. 21; lxxviii. 7.

**APPLICATION.**—Remember lying is not only unto man, it is to God (Ps. li. 6). Don't take from man anything which giving it to God. Be warned by the fact that some officers have taken presents for themselves without giving it to God and entering through the cash book.

**Verses 26.**—He hides the present and the man go.

**LESSON.**—Hiding away is a bad thing if it is right there is no need of hiding. He having stolen the goods like Adam (Gen. iii. 12).

**APPLICATION.**—Sin can't be hid. It entered in the book (Rev. xxi. 12) and is judged accordingly.

**Verses 25.**—Elisha asks Gehazi what went; he said he went no whither.

**LESSON.**—One lie leads to another. It is such that another sin has to be committed to make the other appear right. Elisha in the wrong way makes it more difficult to retract it. He had a chance to confess, but did not.

**APPLICATION.**—If you have lied once at once; it is a sin, not a misfortune. It will forgive. (Lev. v. 5; xxvi. 40; Ps. 51; I. John 1: 9).

**Verses 26.**—Elisha reminds him that he is not a slave to receive presents, and to know that the evil things he knows to be.

**LESSON.**—Neither is this a time for receiving presents. Wealth is a snare, love of money a root of evil (I. Tim. vi. 10). Revised version, a root, "a good man better than riches" (Prov. xxi. 1).

**APPLICATION.**—Make not the gift of wealth the aim of your life. Turn the root of evil in your heart. Turn the rich young man that came to Jesus.

**Verses 27.**—The leprosy of Naaman is cleave to Gehazi; he goes out a leper.

**LESSON.**—Sin and deception are joined; you cannot trick the Holy Spirit. God sees, and sometimes punishes in this world. Whatsoever he sows shall he also reap. The seed of Jacob shall be multiplied. You are after trouble comes upon them. (Gal. vi. 7). The seed of Jacob shall be multiplied. You are after trouble comes upon them. (Gal. vi. 7). The seed of Jacob shall be multiplied. You are after trouble comes upon them. (Gal. vi. 7).

**APPLICATION.**—From the truth that looks upon sin in just the same way. If forgotten, can't be passed over.

## THE GIANT.

And so you would like to be great. A conqueror, too, did you say? Well, if you will listen awhile, I think I can show you the way.

There's a giant about in the world. That's a great deal of mischief. But, strong as he is, I have hopes That he will surrender to you.

If you live but to love and to obey, You will conquer this giant. You may vanquish him even before he For he is the name of the Lord.

## ABOUT THE DOLLAR.

(See Prentisspiece.)

**B**BETTER go to heaven a poor Salvationist in a red gown, subject to the jibe of the unthinking crowd, than rise to hell in a millionaire's vestibule car.

**ALMIGHTY** God declares to every man "Thou shalt have no other gods before Me," but thousands upon thousands of persons have given the 'mighty dollar' the first place in their hearts, rendering it a far more genuine and effective service than do many of the professed servants of Jehovah to Him.

Wide is the domain of the dollar and woe is its reward. In the livid light of the Gehena of Despair Judas' contorted features would fain escape the living memory of the fatal night and 30 pieces of silver, while to-day there are Christian men who have let drop their gaze from the inexpressible glory of the Lord of life, and are fascinated by the glamor of the dollar. They'll go to the same hell as Judas if they do not repent.

**ALMIGHTY** God undertook to purge His ancient people from their pagan idolatry, and although time after time they went after other gods, He disciplined them till He did it; if you are a money-mastered professor may He do it for you and save your soul alive.

Wide is the domain of the dollar. The press, mighty—perhaps mightiest—engine for good, has often been sacrificed to this modern moloch. The worshippers of the dollar have trampled on the Fair Post of Parity and let hell into the printer's ink till the dirt has besmeared the whole world. Oh, Lord, give us a clean, wholesome press, and save all editors from sacrificing conscience and principle for the sake of the dollar.

**MOTHER!** Are you putting God or the dollar before your darling's mind as First?

**EXALTED** is the domain of the dollar, it has been known to make laws and—to unmake them, while under the name of "our commercial interests" it literally controls the "god of war!"

**SEIZ** his vote? Yes! The child of liberty laid unholy hands on the birth-right that it had taken human blood to win and went and voted—as the dollar bid him.

For love of the dollar he of the logical brain, the acute reasoner, the legal light, branded the eye of Justice, allied himself with a criminal, and prostituted his gifts and his high calling to build the kingdom of the very devil.

**HONOR** of honor! Weep! oh Heaven, Shall the very servant of Jehovah, standing in God's house between the living God and the dying crowd—shall he, too, put money first?

**ALAS!** alas! how often he has. Afraid to speak out God's truth for fear of offending the man whose pocket owns the dollar, expounding the Word—as no man to offend the dollar!

**IF** Heaven can weep and hell can triumph, then there is one object which can exorcise those realms as can no other, and that object is—

The money-mastered preacher of Christ's Gospel.

JOHN COMFAM.



A Shouter Broom—the food counter.



"EVEN CHRIST PLEASED NOT HIMSELF."  
(MY MOTTO.)

FROM

## Mrs. Booth's Office Table.



**HERE** in the North-West," writes an English lassie, though we are a long way from you, our hearts are as true, our motives as pure, and our service as devoted as though we were nearer, for, thank God, the Army spirit is one everywhere. Since coming to Canada I have grown in my soul's experience, and I'm a better soldier of the Cross. I do sincerely crave to gain each day more of that spirit the outcome of which is PRACTICAL OUT-AND-OUT SALVATIONISM.

**LIEUTENANT** WARD is full of good cheer. "God gave us great success with our WAR CRY BOOM," she declares, rejoicing. "We disposed of every copy without any trouble. I love it, and I shall boom it all I can. I have one ambition in life, and that is to spend my whole time in God's service. I mean to be ever true to my colors. I claim Jesus as mine; with my hand placed in His I can go forward to face all difficulties and fight the devil. There is nothing gives me such joy as the sight of souls at the Cross."

**MRS. CAPTAIN** COCKRELL speaks with the assurance of time-tested experience: "After ten years as a Salvationist I am more than ever in love with the Army and its every principle. I pray that in these last few months there may be a double portion of the Spirit poured out, that they may be brightened by a mighty revival throughout our land."

**CAPTAIN** HOWBROOK, of the new Toronto corps, repeats the same: "I for one am going in for more of God, and to my very best to make those three months a time of extra blessing to others. I am thankful God and my leaders have given me a little corner of the vineyard to work in, for though my talents are not many, all I have are God's, to be used by Him in the Army for the salvation of sinners."

How many a resting officer can sympathize with Mrs. ELEANOR FAZLER when she exclaims: "Oh, how I long to get away into the fight again, for though I am a lover of my childhood's home, yet when I've seen them all, and stayed a few days, it seems I'm satisfied, and crave for the fight. But even when I'm there I'm greatly tied from platform work with my three little children, still I'm always most content in sound of the TAP OF THE DRUM."

In a letter full of kind words Capt. STEPHENS writes: "I crave for more of the Calvary spirit, and feel the only way to get it is to go to CALVARY'S CHRIST. Daily I am convinced more and more of the necessity of private prayer. I think I am advancing in the spiritual life. I do thank God for the privilege of fighting."

**MRS. EUGENIE** HUNTER's words have a sound of sterling fight about them: "When I first became a soldier, nearly seven years ago, I decided to keep my vows, and to do my utmost to help all the officers who were sent over me, and I am thankful I can say I have never departed from that spirit. So far, this year has been a beautiful one too, to me, and I am determined to trust Jesus. I am believing that God will make the remainder of your stay in Canada even more blessed than all the past."

"We mean," says Mrs. CAPT. CAPTAIN PATTON, speaking for herself and her husband, "we mean to be faithful and true to the old flag. We mean to go for SIXTEEN, and bring them to the dear Saviour, who shed His blood for them. I am doing my best to help, though I cannot do all I would with my two little children, but God will help me to glorify His name I know. God bless you till we meet in the great victory morning."

**MRS. ELEANOR** MYLES puts into words the sentiments of us all: "Since it is God who leads our General, and controls our Army, we have His promise that all things will work together for good, we cannot but go forward cheerfully, and wherever our leaders may be, we shall be loyal to them."

There is a touch of delightful common sense about this comrade's philosophy: "I believe I shall be a satisfied soul-winner. I'll work with all my might for souls. One day I was praying a lot for one of our converts who had got hurt in the coal-pit. I was praying God would bless him, and the answer came so clearly, 'Go and bless him yourself.' God will do His part if you do yours." I took in the idea. I believe in the force of it, and I am going to try and carry it out more than ever.

Oh, yes, dear comrades, on no account neglect your VISITING! Do not underestimate the enormous value of personal dealing and individual sympathy, and remember the General's pithy saying, that "it takes God and man to grow a potato."

"I am sure you will be interested to hear how we are getting along," writes Edna Goodwin, of Winnipeg. "We have a splendid lot of Salvationists in this western country—the best I have ever met yet. Though there is such a distance between us and the centre of the Army, praise God, we fight one common foe, and rejoice in daily victory. Personally, I have much to thank the Lord for. Unconsciously I am busy praying, planning, working to advance my Master's kingdom. If I could, I would have the whole world Salvationists."

My heart gives an extra throb in sympathy with our dear officers, who have fought so bravely, and who are forced to stand aside from the war for a while through failure of physical force. **CAPTAIN** MASSON writes: "I feel at a very low ebb as far as my health is concerned. I really have not the strength for very much, though my will is as good as ever to do, and my love for God, I do believe, is the same."

same; the Cross is still the attraction. If I had my life to live over again I should do just as I have done, although I felt as if my efforts were so feeble, and my place would be better left to one more able and strong."

Pray for our sick officers constantly, comrades, for we need them so sadly in the fight. Captain Pike, too, says: "I have been suffering very much these past few months, and though I am getting stronger now, I am still unable to work. However, I am praying and believing that I shall be at my place at the front soon. It is so hard to rest, but I am trying to be patient. Jesus can satisfy. Hallelujah!—Though the devil sometimes tells me I'm forgotten."

No, dear Captain Pike, and all comrades on the sick list, rest assured that in this, as in all other things, the devil shows himself in his true colors, and proves himself a liar from the beginning, for no one has more of our sympathy and prayer than those who are forced to stand back from the fight through ill-health.

From Mrs. Adjutant Taylor's affectionate note I find I shall leave one more little name behind me in Canada: "Oh, when I think of the many comforts God has blessed me with, the many comrades to cheer, I feel so unworthy of them all." So the letter reads. "Our little girl is quite well. We are calling her Mabel Corry. We have already given her to God, and are full of hope that she may grow up to be a real fighting soldier."

## BOOM TALK.

What the Boomers Say.

Jennie Harkirk's eye flashes. "A watch! Just what I want," says the greatest boomer in America. "But Jennie will have to sing to a new tune this time; that watch shall be mine," murmurs a Pacific Coast boomer.

Major Bennett to his Adj.: "I say, Rawling, what the matter with us fellows taking the \$15 price and the watch?" "If we don't take half of the whole biz, we are N. O.!"

"The Lord bless us! I won't stand a show at all! Major Friedrich is bound to get it." Don't that sound like the C.O.P. Welmman?

The lively Brigadier at London is excited, and says: "Now, now, now, Adjutant Turner, let's take the conceit out of a few of these blow hardies."

What Major Morris thinks: "Here, Staff Captain Scotland, send a wire to the War Office to get our name on that wonderful \$15 —, and ship it to the East Ontario Province."

Major Friedrich sends a circular to all his officers and troops that he is bound to take the whole job lot of \$50 prizes, and notes it in his pocket diary.

"Dick, me! Dick, those fellows are getting us down. Eastern is the corner. How can we hold our end up?" says Brigadier Scott. "We'll feel them for once," says Adj. Gage.



Does you, I pretty nearly emptied a "What's when I got home from my throat was so dry. The people's price."



# The General's Last Meetings IN AUSTRALIA.

West Australia Gives Our Leader a Warm Reception.

## THE PREMIER IN THE CHAIR AT PERTH.

### HORNSHAM.

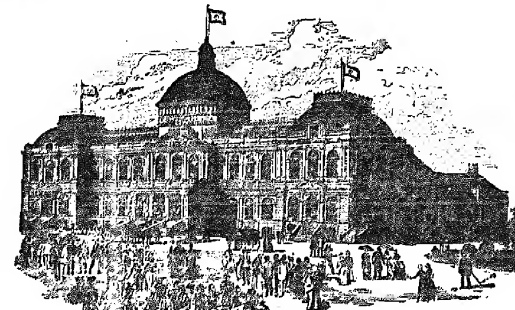
(The centre of the great Victorian wheat fields, and the home of the Chief D. O.)

In spite of the sweltering heat a large crowd of people gathered at the Anglican's Hall. The General was enthusiastically cheered and completely gripped the people's hearts by his Social address.



THE GENERAL'S RECEPTION AT ADELAIDE DEPOT.

The chairman, after rising to reply to a vote of thanks proposed for The General, made a very generous offer of 250 acres of good freehold land, close to the irrigation ditch, with abundant water and splendid privileges, to the Salvation Army for a Social Colony.



THE ADELAIDE EXHIBITION HALL.—The scene of the General's triumphant meetings in that city.

The General had some talk with Mr. Rako concerning this proposal, and will give it careful consideration. Here the Victoria campaign closed, and The General enters South Australia, commencing his campaign at

### ADELAIDE.

(The capital of South Australia.)

A large crowd of soldiers and friends were at the depot when the train arrived, and gave The General another of Australia's customary welcomes.

The Chief Justice, His worship the Mayor, Captain Gilso, and other celebrities were present. After the official welcome, The General was driven off to Sir Powell Huxton's residence.

Saturday afternoon was given to the Juniors. The Town Hall was almost filled. Such loving advice did The General give, that over a hundred of them were at the penitentiary. A musical program was gone through immediately after.

The Exhibition Hall was taken for the Sunday meetings. The crowds were enormous, and the spiritual influence over them very strong. 42 came to the cross in the morning meeting, and a host at night.

Monday was spent as a "Day with God."

The Jubilee Exhibition should be packed on Tuesday. The General's Social address through the South: The Hon. Excellency Sir J. H. Powell Huxton, D.

ported by the Mayor of Adelaide and others. Bishop Harner, of the Episcopal Church, sent a very friendly letter of regret at being unable to be present. It was a very influential and successful occasion. Then followed

### ALBANY

(The principal town in Mountgout County, West Australia.)

Where a large crowd of people assembled at the wharf to welcome The General. The Town Hall was the scene of the first meeting. On Sunday morning 16 came to the cross. The General had to leave at 5 p.m. for Perth, so the afternoon meeting had to close sharp on time.

### PERTH.

(The capital of Western Australia.)

On his arrival, The General was driven out to the residence of Justice Hensman. At night, with Sir A. C. Onslow in the chair, the Town Hall held a large crowd to hear The General on "The present condition of the Salvation Army." A "Day with God," was Tuesday's program. 23 souls were captured. The Social Meeting was a grand success. The hall was crowded before starting time. Sir John Forrest, the Premier, presided.

### FREEMANTLE.

(A seaport in Western Australia, at the mouth of Swan River.)

Here The General's Australian tour closed. A cheering crowd greeted our leader. The address, though delivered to a much smaller audience than other big towns could afford, was superbly inspiring. The whole audience sat thrilled.

We shall next report our General's tour in Ceylon and India.

Life is more than a day's work and a night's sleep.

## All the World's Social News.

LADY SARAH SLADEN, of Ringwood, near Dover, is a G. B. M. Box agent.

A PRIVATE at Florence Barracks, Malta, has just been enrolled as a G. B. M. Box agent.

ARISTOTELIC MARGATE, in Kent, England, has been excited over the feeding of 1,000 poor children by the local corps.

THE QUEEN REGENT, of HOLLAND, has just sent 150 gliders as a contribution to the Shelter at the Hague.

SOUTH AUSTRIA'S Social work in Adelaide, finds employment and shelter for about 60 people.

THE METROPOLIS, at Amsterdam, or Warmslo Stent, has just been enlarged, finding room for 250 men.

THE ACCOUNTS and funds of the Darkost England Scheme, are kept quite separate from other accounts and funds of the Army. The books are independently audited.

CHRISTOL, Eng. has now sixty-two agents for the G. B. M. Scheme.

AT THE WELCOME MEETING to Capt. Barnett, of the Marglebone Shelter, seven young men from an audience



FRANKFURT, A.M. War Cry donors.

Sister Maud Brown, Sister Wm. Batty.

Mrs. Deatty. "Enjoying a full vacation every day. I love to sell the War Cry fine; it gives a great chance to speak to the sinners about their soul."

Sgt. John Chase. "Well, saved and happy, enjoying a full salvation, and mean by the grace of God to help roll the old chariot along."

Nellie Belyea. "I am trusting in Jesus for all. I find that His grace is sufficient for me."

of four hundred, came boldly forward for salvation.



Outside one of our Shelters.

A STAFF-OFFICER in Holland says, in a personal letter, "The Social section of the work here is becoming a gigantic business. Our little corps shall get by heavy weights in the sales of the Salvation Army."

PREMISES have been acquired in Bernhardsen for a Shelter, to accommodate two hundred men a night, and the same number at work by day—a sort of Shelter and Elevator combined.

ON ACCOUNT of the great distress in Ballymacarrett, Ireland, the local corps has given away 21,700 meals.

### BRIGHT LIGHTS.

"Christian life is a Christly life."

The glory ought to shine out of both our faces and our works.

Love self in God, and dwell there.

A little religion can never keep us happy, but much of it will.

Prayer has far more to do with successful method than most of us imagine.

The man who fears God only, need have no other fear.

Do unto the absent, when approaching their characters, as you would they should do unto you.

Salvation, salvation is our only one necessary thing.

Christ is manifest in the man of business who measures his goods with a Bible yard-stick.

He who has not Christ in his conscience will not have Christ in his company.

## A \$60 Shooting Scrape.

ADJ. AYRE CHINS THE MAYOR.

### 18 Blind Pigs.

ON HIS WAY to the North-west, Adj. Ayre stopped off at Fargo, and had a business meeting at Moorhead across the river on the U. S. A. side, and got nearly the whole corps in the fountain. At Moorhead he dined with the Mayor and business men. In Mandan he makes his headquarters, which town is said to contain

### 18 BLIND PIGS.

otherwise, places where whisky is sold on the side. His first prisoner was a locomotive engineer, a desperate character, who has been a professional at road shooting scrapes, and drinking. He has been in jail, but his railroad friends broke open the jail and let him out.

At an open-air meeting

### A HOTEL MAN SHOT

off a revolver twice to intimidate the Adjutant, but his scalp is still on the wall. The police take the man and his cartridges. Adj. Ayre dined with the man and his wife next day and sang him Army songs.

MOGOMIN, N. W. T.—Capt. Moss and Lieut. Hockings, have forwarded for Moose Jaw, and Lieut. Smith and Cadet Blake are leading as on last week one soul sought pardon. A sister, who has felt for some time that God wanted her in the Army, gave her name as a recruit. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

### The Running Devil at the Y.

The war is raging, and everything is booming. Crowds are still coming out, four weeks since last report. The devil never ran before he was here to now. Cadet Bamford has left the garrison for that purpose. There is enough left, yet to see things here around Grand Forks. It is a jolly crowd and bound for glory. Cadet Berra, Grand Forks Training Carriers.

THERE is one Christian minister every 500 of the population of Great Britain, and there is but one in 114,000 in Japan, one in 105,000 in India, one in 222,000 in Africa, and one in 437,000 in China.

It is estimated that there are 1500 Protestant missionaries in India in 1898, a worse condition. It has a population of 280,000,000 and yet has less than 1000 Protestant missionaries. Africa is somewhat far off, having about the same number of missionaries to about 200,000,000 of people.

## MOST IMPORTANT

BOOMERS' AWARDS TO BE GIVEN

\$50 In Prizes to be Given to the Boomers.

SEE LIST OF 8 PRIZES NEXT WEEK

Competition Commences With "The War Cry" Dated Feb. 29th, Closes April 25th

## A CHANCE FOR ALL

IN connection with the Commandant's far from we offer prizes to War Cry Boomers. To the person selling the greatest number of War Crys, during with CRY dated February 29th and closing April 25th (nine weeks) very useful article, valued at \$10, to be given.

To the second highest, a prize valued at \$5.50 will be awarded. 23 elegant prizes will be given to seven persons selling the greatest number of Crys. Here is a chance for all.

### \$1500 Award.

The Provincial Secretary of Province in which the person boots the highest of the high reward elaborate, beautiful, elegant, superior! See next week's CRY. The race will be reported weekly. Who leads in the first round!

This is to certify that..... copies of the War Cry..... dated.....

(Signed).....

Officer in Charge

Note.—Fill this in and return the Editor each week.

### MAJOR HOWELL HOT.

To the F. O. of the Central O. Provinces selling the greatest number of War Crys during the above mentioned time, he will give a beautiful GUTTA. See his advertisement next week.



As our critics see us — From Judy.

### A Good Example.

A news dealer at Dundalk, Ont., ordered copies of the War Cry, and is going to be booming them.

WANTED—More news agents to sell War Cry on trains, streets, and elsewhere.

Mother Lewis, the famous War Cry Boomer, of Montreal, I., over seven years of age, slipped and hurt his shoulder. She has been confined to home since, but is gradually improving and will soon be at her old business again.





FRANKLIN, N.B., WAR CRY BOOMERS.  
Serge John O'Brien, Peter Nellie Byrne, Miss Beatty, Capt. A. Gamble, Lieut. L. Miller.

It is now almost at the end of the year, and it is time to speak to the winners of the "War Cry" contest. The Lord is the Lord, and I delight in doing His will. "Well, saved full salvation, so of God to it along." "I trust in His grace."

boldly forward

## A \$60 Shooting Scrape.

ADJ. AYRE CHINS THE MAYOR.

18 Blind Pigs.

ON HIS WAY to the North-west, Adj. Ayre stopped off at Fargo and had a hollow meeting at Moorhead, across the river on the U. S. A. side, and got nearly the whole corps in the fountain. At Moorhead he chatted with the Mayor and business men. In Moorhead he makes his headquarters, which town is said to contain

18 BLIND PIGS,

otherwise, places where whiskey is sold on the sly.

His first prisoner was a locomotive engineer, a desperate character, who has been a professional at now, shooting scrapes, and drinking. He has been in jail, but his railroad friends broke open the jail and let him out.

At an open-air meeting

A HOTEL MAN SING

off a revolver twice to intimidate the Adjutant, but his scalp is still on, while the police takes the man \$40 for his cartridges. Adj. Ayre played with the man and his wife next day and sang him Army songs.

MOOSMIN, N. W. T.—Capt. Moore and Lieut. Lockings, have traveled for Moose Jaw, and Lieut. Swain and Cadet Binkie are lending us on. Last week one soul sought pardon. A soldier, who has felt for some time that he had wanted him in the Army, gave his name as a recruit, Indian-Drumner.

The Running Devil at the T.O.

The war is raging, and everything is booming, crowds are still holding out, four souls since last week. The devil never runs before he has to have to now. Cadet Binkie has left the garrison for Fort Porcupine, there is enough left yet to do things from around Grand Forks. We are a jolly crowd and bound to be for—Cadet Binkie, Grand Forks Training Garrison.

THERE is one Christian minister in every 900 of the population of the British Isles, but one in 114,000 in Japan, one in 163,000 in India, one in 232,000 in Africa, and one in 487,000 in China.

It is estimated that there are 1500 Protestant missionaries in India, in even a worse case. India has a population of 280,000,000, and yet has less than 1000 Protestant missionaries. Africa is somewhat better off, having about the same number of missionaries to about 100,000,000 of people.

## MOST IMPORTANT!

BOOMERS' AWARDS TO BE GIVEN.

\$50 In Prizes to be Given to the Boomers.

SEE LIST OF 8 PRIZES NEXT WEEK.

Competition Commences With "Cry" Dated Feb. 28th, Closes April 25th.

A CHANCE FOR ALL.

IN connection with the Commandant's farewell Bazaar we offer seven prizes to War Cry boomers. To the person selling the greatest number of War Crys, beginning with Cry dated February 25th, and closing April 25th (nine weeks), a very useful article, valued at \$10, will be given.

To the second highest, a prize valued at \$6.50 will be awarded. Seven elegant prizes will be given to the seven persons selling the greatest number of Crys. Here is a chance for all.

\$15.00 Award.

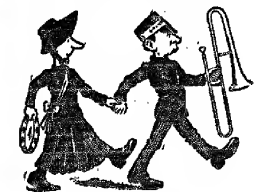
The Provincial Secretary of the Province in which the person booming the highest of the high resides, an elaborate, beautiful, elegant, superb, strip for the fray! The race will be reported weekly.

Who leads in the first round?

Corps.  
This is to certify that  
sold.....copies of the War Cry  
dated.....  
(Signed).....  
Officer in Charge  
NOTE.—Fill this in and return to the Editor each week.

MAJOR HOWELL HOT.

To the F. O. of the Central Ontario Province selling the greatest number of War Crys during the above mentioned time, he will give a beautiful GUITAR. See his advertisement next week.



As our critics see us — From Judy.

A Good Example.

A news dealer at Dundalk, Ont., orders ten copies of the Cry, saying he often has calls for the War Cry, and is going to be booming them.

WARREN—More news agents to sell the War Cry on trains, streets, and in stores.

Mother Lewis, the famous War Cry Boomer, of Montreal, I., over seventy years of age, alighted and hurt her shoulder. She has been confined to her home since, but is gradually improving, and will soon be at her old business again.

## NEWS GARNERINGS.

Getting Hot.

DEBATE is taking place in Brampton in one of the churches, on "What denomination or society has, and is doing the most good for humanity." A gentleman, outside of the Army, is taking up his side by declaring it to be the Salvation Army, and has sent for statistics and accounts of the Army's work in all parts of the world since they began, and how they stand at to-day. God bless the gentleman!

Escaped.

Adjutant Roberts and Lieutenant Frutser had a narrow escape from being wrecked. The train by which they intended travelling on from St. John to Montreal, was frightfully wrecked. These officers are from France, and take charge of the French-Canadian work at Montreal.

Eighteen S. A. Sewing Battalions in the United States made over 4,000 new garments last year for the poor, and gave out 200 pairs shoes, 192 dolls, and a large quantity of children's toys.

An Eye to Business.

Lieutenant Peter Kikwood wants fifty extra copies of the War Cry that contains the photo's of Perth's Saved Boozers. He's a boomer, evidently.

OUR WAR CRY is, we learn, highly valued by some folk across the Atlantic. One Captain finds it especially useful in applying illustrations and anecdotes for his public meetings.

Staff-Captain Hargrave is down with the grippe; the Staff-Captain in Toronto and his wife still at Newmarket, suffering in the same way. Pray for them, comrades.

Major Friedrich, the Pacific Province Secretary, is the happy father of two sons. Hurrah for the West!

Captain and Mrs. Pugh arrived from the East last week. Their appointment is not yet fixed.

The Harmonic Hurricane's band will visit Buffalo.

The new corps in Toronto has been designated the "Bewery." A J. S. Company was started on Sunday, February 15th.

Boalga and Mrs. Tilley are being transferred from the East to East Ontario.

Hurrah for the new Sub! Ensign Shea has jumped into his new appointment on the War Cry like a war horse.

Alvick Harbor, near Parry Sound, Ontario, will probably be opened shortly. J. S. Regulations are now being printed, also corps books, etc., for that branch of our work.

It is intended to appoint a J. S. special to each Province, whose business it will be to see a Company in good working operation in each corps.

Captain Fletcher, of the Montreal Lighthouse, has gone on a visit to England. He is booked to return on 28th March. He stayed with Captain and Mrs. Pugh at St. John, N. B., two nights.

We regret to hear that Mayor Tuckett, of Hamilton, who laid the corner stone of our new barracks there, has just been robbed of a large sum of money.

No Christian is self-propelling.

A sacrifice of love Jesus made a great sacrifice.

Business will smile with the presence of God.

Say wrong things, but let your edge be smooth.

You were brought to-day to open some door which, but for your arrival, would have been shut.

Angels and archangels might envy the doing of the work that lies around on every hand in the work to-day.

## MY IMPRESSIONS

OF THE

## Junior War IN GREAT BRITAIN.

BY STAFF CAPTAIN HARGRAVE.



THE JUNIOR WAR is of the most vital importance to the future of the Salvation Army, and the Field in which we work is so great, that in the course of a few years, from this source alone we shall have thousands of efficient officers and soldiers.

This branch of our work as conducted on the present system is just the thing that catches on to the young folks, and as a result we already have thousands of saved Juniors, whose numbers are being added to very rapidly.

I am very much impressed with the idea that if we can raise our own soldiers from the ranks of the Juniors, we shall solve the problem of making

"HARD GOES" INTO "EASY COMES."

and at the same time have a Salvation Army in the truest sense of the word.

The importance of this work is realized by every Staff and Field officer; in fact I heard Brigadier Miles, the Junior Field Secretary, say, only about three months ago, that he could count on his fingers the number of Field officers in the whole of the British Field who had not come up to the mark respecting the Junior work. This is very gratifying, and apart from anything else shows a wonderful change on the part of the F. O. in this direction.

The system now in force is proving to be a source of joy and blessing to everyone engaged in the Junior work, and there is no doubt we are on the right lines, as is evidenced by results already attained.

The reasons for this are many:

In the first place, the officer in command of a corps is made to understand that the Junior War is

HIS DIRECT RESPONSIBILITY:

that his success is not based upon his work in the Senior corps, but upon both branches. He is no longer able to shirk the Junior work on to the Staff-Captain. This is a step in the right direction. In addition the F. O. must attend two Junior meetings per week, not necessarily to take charge of them, but to generally take the oversight, and give an address to the children if he thinks best. One of the meetings he attends must be on Sunday, and that the company meeting. His presence acts as a stimulus to his best workers, and for the F. O. to be present, and interest himself in their work, is an encouragement both to Juniors and local officers.

The company lessons are made plain and practical. The truths taught are not merely of an educational character, but are full of salvation, and everything tends in the direction of getting the children to accept

CHRIST AS THEIR PERSONAL SAVIOUR.

One remarkable feature is the willingness with which the great majority of F. O.'s give up their best soldiers to become Junior local officers. A few years ago it was the most difficult matter possible to get the F. O. to give up anyone who had ability for this work.

The Junior local officers are enthusiastic in their work, they believe in it thoroughly, hence they lay themselves out to make it successful. Their faith in God being able to save the children is unlimited, and their patience and labor is very often rewarded as seeing blessed cases of real conversion.

To make a Junior Salvation Army, the leaders must be Salvationists in example as well as teaching, hence the

NECESSITY OF WRAPPING UP.

An important decision was given by the General at the Staff Council last July on this question, when it was decided that as far as possible every Junior local must wear uniform, excepting to be made only in the case of those who were in service and were not allowed to wear uniform by their military or naval or other authorities.

Separate buildings are an important element in the success of the Junior war, and where there are now obtained there is, as a consequence, a much better chance of organization and developing in every way.

It is surprising how many of the present day officers were converted as children, a good proportion of them as Junior soldiers, and in the course of a very little time the numbers will be increased considerably.

The Junior Cadet Brigade is a new departure, and is formed of Junior soldiers under 12 years of age, who have decided to become officers when old enough. A few

simple rules have been made for the guidance of those who shall enroll themselves.

In my last appointment, Liverpool, the whole of the Provincial and Divisional staff were converted when they were children, and recollecting from memory, they have given not less than

125 YEARS SERVICE IN THE ARMY, this giving an average of over 11 years for each person.

The Junior war has great possibilities before it. The Field officer holds the key to the situation, and is now rising up to the opportunities presented him, with the result that as he improves his Junior work, the Senior side of things improves also. Let us save the children and we shall save the world.

## THE WAR EVERYWHERE.

Brig. Clibborn in the Jameson Raid—A Sick Editor—Sandwich Men Run In.

ANOTHER corps is likely to be shortly opened on the West Coast of British Guiana. A good many converts are there ready to form the corps.

OUR ROVING Brigadier Clibborn was actually in Johannesburg, transacting business the day of the Jameson raid. He will have something interesting to say.

Mrs. COMMISSIONER CARLETON, who has been in a weak state of health for a considerable time, has recently been on a visit to New Brunswick.

COLONEL BARBER still agitates for liberty to be granted Salvation Army officers to visit Her Majesty's prisons in England. "It is done in Australia, and why not here?" Yes; why not?

STAFF CAPT. HARRY STEPHENS, Australia's Editor, has been very ill. A serious relapse has necessitated his going away on a furlough. The nature of his sickness seems to be nervous prostration caused by overstrain of work.

It is hoped that at least two hundred Cadets will enter training on February 7th.

A CORPS has just been opened at St. Michel, Finland. Forty-four souls have been saved in four weeks.

THE J. S. FIGURES for Oxford and Reading Division have been nearly doubled during the last twelve months.

AS A RESULT of the dividend paid on Stockport I. Citadel Company, the rent has been reduced 7s. 6d. per week.

ALTHOUGH the Australian newspapers have given the General, his sayings and doings, liberal notice, yet the Sandberg Guardian, the Larimer paper, went one better than the crowd, by issuing a special supplement containing a full report of the General's speech on "Social Miseries," and this in addition to a leader in the ordinary issue.

A TRAVELLER for a large city firm attended the Chief's all night at Battersea and offered himself for the work. He will at once become a soldier. Several more volunteered for officership.

COLONEL STEPHENS is busy with arrangements for the General's welcome demonstration, and also with extensive preparations for the coming Duxford England Exhibition at the Agricultural Hall.

AT VIKING, Finland, three or four months ago, a youth left a Salvation meeting without yielding to God. On his way home he was shot and stabbed dead! His murderers cannot be discovered.

BRIGADIER HOWE and REE are competing as to whose Province shall get the highest number of Candidates accepted during the General's absence. The Provincial who wins will, with his Staff, be treated to a supper by the other competitor, who will, we presume, also be present.

THE SANDWICH BOARD system of advertising was employed in connection with the Army's Congress in Stockholm, for the first time in that city. It created unbounded excitement, and the Cadets carrying the boards were marched by the authorities to the police station, on the plea that they frightened the horses.

Whatever God does is from eternity, and has consequences for eternity.



# NIGHT OF PRAYER

•• March 4 ••

Let Us, One and All, Fall into Line for the Purpose of a World.

## CAMPAIGN COMMENT.

### Special to Field Officers.

We are co-workers with God.  
We must fight for God in God's strength.  
Don't be a mere machine.  
It is your faith must make the cloud of blessing appear.  
Don't go down to the battle till you are drenched with divine love.  
The Recorder for eternity must write "Failure" against your work unless you do it in the power of the Holy Ghost.  
Whatever else has to go, don't you go from the Throne of Grace till you have the assurance of divine equipment for the fight.  
If your spirit be at white heat you cannot but carry the soldiers with you.  
May the sweetness of Christ pervade you, the might of the Divine Spirit empower you, and the voice of God, the Father, continually echo in your heart, "Beloved son, in whom I am well pleased." Amen.

### Master the Handbook.

Get your people to grasp the idea of the special campaign. (See Handbook "Sounding the Advance.")  
Stick to the spirit and letter of the plan laid down.  
Take any amount of pains to convince every soldier of the value of fighting on this method.  
Do not rest satisfied unless every soldier has his particular share of the work and responsibility.  
The Commandant asks of the farewell campaign, "Shall it be the best?" It is in your hands to make a practical reply in the affirmative. God bless and be with you in so doing!

## Money to Loan.

Friends having large or small sums of money to loan at a low interest, and on good security, can help forward the Kingdom of God by lending the same to the Salvation Army.  
Write for particulars to  
Staff-Capt. Singleton,  
Albert Street,  
Toronto.

## "FOR GOD AND HOME AND NATIVE LAND."

### YOUR HELP WANTED.

We would again remind our readers of the urgent necessity of contributing what financial assistance they can to the fund for meeting the expenses of the legal proceedings necessitated by the action of the authorities at Windsor, N. S. The righteousness of our cause must commend itself to all, and we confidently appeal to friends of God and the Army everywhere.  
Please send donation to Commandant H. H. Booth, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto, Ont.

### WINDSOR APPEAL FUND.

Thanks.

Belgaller Smith acknowledges the receipt of \$5.00.



## THE SALVATION ARMY

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and glorification of the Lord, together with the progress of the Salvation War in all places.  
Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto.

### SHALL IT BE THE BEST?

Thus query our Commandants in the latest Handbook respecting their Farewell Campaign. In our position as helping to form and guide the thought and action of this vast Army wing, we venture to reply—  
"Yes, if —" —  
"If —"  
There is and must be an "if" in the case.  
Blessing from God and eternal success will come as certainly as harvest after seed-sowing IF the conditions governing success are observed. There has been a Handbook of instructions—a plan of battle sent the F. O.'s of this Territory—it indicates the road to success in no uncertain manner, and IF the truths in that book be heartily and intelligently taken hold of, and run in the wisdom and might of the Holy Ghost, and IF our soldiers rally to the front and in the same spirit and manner face and take their individual responsibility in the great campaign, then undoubtedly this Farewell Campaign will be the best.  
God grant that it may be so. Amen.

### WAR CRY BOOM.

The interest in the War Cry must not be suffered to flag. Our management is accordingly preparing a series of new and striking competition tests to which the attention of P. O.'s and individual boomers is particularly

called. Major Howell will donate a guitar to the top man amongst his officers between now and the end of April. Other Provincial Secretaries will be heard from later.  
Success to the War Cry.

### OUR FRONTISPIECE.

Someone wanted to know why we did not put the figure of a Salvationist worshipping the dollar. Our reply is, no man will ever stay in the Army who is worshipping the dollar. The moral atmosphere of the Army is of the other extreme to dollar worship. For proof of it let any person examine the life and character of an ordinary Salvationist.

### AUSTRALIA HAILS THE ARMY.

LORD BRASSEY'S address at the The General's huge Social demonstration in Melbourne, is typical of Australia's attitude towards the Army. In that great and rising country, throbbing with the potentiality of a vast future, the Army has taken a mighty root-hold, and from the highest authority downward is recognized as the peoples' temporal and spiritual benefactor. In a practical sense too, for considerable sums of money are annually voted the Army for its Social Work.

"God manifest in the flesh," said the late Mrs. Booth in one of her heart-piercing talks, "is what the world needs," and that very same ideal is, blessed be God, wonderfully manifested there; so that Jesus Christ in the Rescuer and Social Officer, and in the purely spiritual workers of our Army there, still stretches forth His precious hands of healing and salvation and bids the plagued "Be whole and sin no more."

## NORTH DAKOTA'S LATEST.

(Just to hand.)

### Jamestown Despatch.

20 SQUAD—CROWDED HALL—FURNISHED QUARTERS—"WAR CRY" AND HOT Cakes.

Since opening here over twenty souls have found that our God can save from the guilt and power of sin. Great interest is being taken in the meetings. The hall is crowded every night.

The people have been very kind to us in helping to furnish our quarters.

Visit of our P. S., Major Bennett, deep conviction was upon many faces. We are believing for great victories in Jamestown.

Song books and WAR CRY sent the lot taken.

ANNE HUBB, Chap.  
J. COLLINS, Lieut.

## WANTED!

A Post Card Report from every Regular Correspondent weekly, without fail.

## HAMILTON.

### The Latest.

Successful Campaign—Temperature at Zero—Major Howell Leads the Attack—Hurricane's Band.

Major Howell and Hurricane's Band visited Hamilton on Saturday and Sunday. The Major addressed 500 people in the Arcade Hall in spite of the thermometer outside registering at zero. Three rebels capitulated. The work is advancing: new barracks progressing; soldiers interested and going ahead. The corps has just paid over its first thousand dollars towards building fund. There are \$1,000 more promised by citizens of Hamilton.

## THE LATEST SUCCESS

IN THE

Central Ontario Province No "W-r-ry" Room From Major Howell.

Every corps has maintained their number of Crys since the boom was inaugurated. The Provincial Secretary gives a guitar to the F. O. in his Province that sells the most Crys during the Farewell Campaign.  
Who bids for it?

## MORE ADVANCES.

### Three New Openings.

CLARENCEVILLE, WESTERN BAY AND HEARTS EASE CAPTURED.

100 Prisoners.  
2 New Barracks.  
4 More to be built at once.  
10 New Outposts.

A despatch just to hand from Major Sharp, St. John's, Nfld., reports some triumphant advances.

The following is a brief of the news: Clarenceville, Hearts Ease and Western Bay have just been bombarded, and two more towns are to be opened at once. A new barracks has been opened at Clarenceville; and the unwearied friends of the invading Army at Western Bay are building up a barracks. Four more barracks are to be built during the next three months.

Sixty souls saved at Clarenceville, and forty at Tilson, with twenty-seven new soldiers at the former.

Our late advances. Four hundred local officers are to be commissioned at once, and ten new outposts opened, making thirty opened in 12 months.

Hamilton I has piled up the money—total of \$1,000 towards their work.

## BERMUDA

(Delayed)

### Ensign DesBrisay's

### 30 PRISONER

The Wind Mayor of R. Quarters Fortified With the War Ship

APTAIN Forryth at Halifax at city of H. made prep attack, at noon held

the town hall, where mission of the M. holding our meeting time meeting was to be crowded, both night. Many came numbers were later. We feel sure the were made a bless. Since then we have times, and over this salvation.

The Lord has raised kind friends, who in possible way. We Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. Goodman, for us the first two to the friends who we in furnishing our ready for as just two we arrived.

A good work is in post, Southampton Smith and some of the war ships have for the last three shortly to have a corps in both places "Bermuda for J. L. I."

## NEWS—LATE

### ANOTHER LON

GENERAL SIR W. G. PARSONS' TRIP C

A new metropolitan, has been at Shelter Depot at W. Over two hundred for here.

General Sir W. R. O. B., late Commander-in-Chief of the Forces, Acting High Commissioner of South Africa, off

to be met and warmly greeted by a public meeting of the Salvation Army, knowing that the old time, he had been at the City and Port of the City with every thing a new ship, the ship, and other parts, that for demonstration.



All, Fall into Line for the Purposes of Christ and the Needs of a World.

## NIGHT OF PRAYER

March 4

## THE NIGHT OF PRAYER.

### Special to Soldiers.

This Night of Prayer is your opportunity.

Have you a difficulty—fight it out to night.

Get right up into the clear light of God's throne.

Be tender, honest, and sincere with the Holy Ghost.

Help your neighbor to get there by sinking all petty differences. "Bear ye one another's burdens."

Does the law of the spirit of life in Christ make you free from the law of sin and death.

"Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone, but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit."

Have you realized that in order to live the new divine life a man must die? Are you dead?

When the light streams through you un hindered, when Jesus is the closest to you, when you are united to utmost tenderness, then think of the sinning world, turn to God on its behalf, and travail in faith for souls, and keep on till the voice says, "Thy petition is accepted," then you shall see of that travail of soul and be satisfied.

"Oh, Thou by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way; The PATH OF PRAYER Thyself hast trod, Lord, teach us how to pray."



**APPOINTMENTS:**

ESSAY JORDON, of New Trail, to be a member of Executive Board Home.

Captain Davidson, of New Trail, to the Hamilton Division.

Captain Tread, residing, to the Executive Board Home.

Captain Davidson, residing, to the Toronto Division.

Captain Gordon, of the Toronto Division, to be Executive Board Home.

Lieutenant Galt, of the Toronto Division, to be Executive Board Home.

**PROCEEDINGS:**

Executive Board, Toronto, held their 10th meeting, on the 1st inst.

Present: G. Gordon, Davidson, Tread, and others.

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Hamilton I has piled up the magnificent total of \$1,000 towards their Citadel.

## BERMUDA ABLAZE!

(Delayed report.)

Ensign DesBrisay's Troops Conquer.

30 PRISONERS REPORTED.

The Kind Mayor of Hamilton—The Officers' Quarters Furnished—Lieutenant Smith With the War Ships at Southampton.

CAPTAIN JOHNSTON, Lieut. Forsyth and myself, sailed from Halifax and arrived in the fair city of Hamilton. We at once made preparations for the opening, and on Sunday afternoon held our first meeting in the town hall, where, by the kind permission of the Mayor, we have been holding our meetings ever since. By the time meeting was to commence the hall was crowded, both in the afternoon and night. Many came out of curiosity, but numbers were interested.

We feel sure these opening meetings were made a blessing to many souls. Since then we have had some glorious times, and over thirty souls have sought salvation.

The Lord has raised up for us many kind friends, who have helped us in every possible way. We are very grateful to Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dobson, and Mr. and Mrs. Goodman, for kindly looking after us the first two weeks of our stay; also to the friends who came forward to help us in furnishing our quarters, which was ready for us just two weeks from the day we arrived.

A good work is being done at the outpost, Southampton, where Lieutenant Smith and some of our comrades from the war ships have been holding meetings for the last three months. We expect shortly to have a proper blood-and-fire corps in both places.

"Bermuda for Jesus," our motto.  
L. DESBRISAY, Ensign.

## NEWS—LATE AND STRIKING.

ANOTHER LONDON BOMBING.

GENERAL SIR W. GORDON CAMERON, K. O. B., PERFORMS THE OPENING CEREMONY.

A new metropole, consisting of three wings, has been added to our Food and Shelter Depot at Edgeware Road, London W. Over two hundred men will be provided for here.

General Sir W. Gordon Cameron, K. O. B., late Commander-in-Chief of Her Majesty's forces in South Africa, and Acting High Commissioner for the whole of South Africa, affiliated.

In an fine and nearly a speech he has ever been delivered by a public man in London on the Social Scheme of the Salvation Army, Sir William explained that, knowing that he should have this task to perform, he had been at some pains to himself inspect the City and Paris Churches. He was more than surprised with every thing he saw. As a military man, he was struck by the beauty of the buildings of the City of London, and the fact that he was able to testify that for accommodation, sanitation and ventilation,

the provision made by the Army was splendid. He had tasted the food. It was wholesome. The discipline of the Army was admirable. There was an absence of obscene and blasphemous language, and the presence of a genuine respect for the floor. The work seemed to be well done, and if anything could be done to improve the work of the Salvation Army, it was the Social work of the Salvation Army. (Loud cheers.)

The large company, both influential and representative, sat down to tea. The opening was extremely successful.

More Dutch Extensions—New Metropole in Amsterdam.

A beginning has been made with the alterations of the Metropole in the Warmer Street. Two hundred and fifty men will be able to lodge there. There will be bedrooms, bath-rooms, etc. A large buffet is being erected, where cheap food can be obtained.

This will be one of the largest Social institutions yet opened in Holland.

Queen Regent of Holland Subscribes to Social Work.

Colonel Oliphant has received the following:

"By command of Her Majesty the Queen Regent, I have the honor of enclosing to the management of the Shelter for the homeless in The Hague, under the direction of the Salvation Army, in the name of Her Majesty, the sum of 150 guildens, as a contribution on behalf of the above humane institution.

"I shall be pleased to receive the enclosed receipt, duly signed.

"The Private Secretary of Her Majesty the Queen Regent,  
"S.M.S. DE RAUW."

Mrs. Bramwell Booth—Gradual Improvement.

Mrs. Booth continues to improve, but slowly. She is not yet able to leave her bed, and all affairs of business are, of course, entirely out of the question; nevertheless, the gain in strength, though tardy and, indeed, scarcely perceptible from day to day, is palpable compared with last week's state. The Chief of the Staff desires most heartily a continuance of the prayers of all comrades and friends.

COLONEL WRIGHT has been on a prospecting tour in Japan. He took three or four hundred Chaps and threw them from the railway carriage windows to the people working in the fields as he passed. He speaks well of the appearance of the cities and towns there, and says it would not be difficult to open one hundred corps along the line of four hundred miles he passed.

## TOPICS OF THE DAY.

What the Army Editors Say.

Travesty of a Monarch.

Major Harding, Editor British Social Gazette:

DRUNKEN PREMISES—There are high times in Ashanti. Poor old Prempek is getting as drunk as Mrs. Catbered, and has to pay a war indemnity in addition to the gold-dust owing from the last campaign.

Prince John Onsoo Anash, and Prince Albert Onsoo, recently returned here from their unsuccessful mission to England, have been arrested on charges of forgery. Fancy a couple of princes "run in" as though they were vulgar English criminals! No

rapidly does civilization march, even from the Gold Coast! The conclusion is that Sir Francis Scott has very properly arrested this wretched travesty of a monarch, and we sincerely hope Ashanti has seen the last of him.

Chamberlain's Free Hand.

Colonel Nicol in British Cry:

THE ONE MAN SYSTEM.—No one has yet expressed the general feeling of thankfulness that Parliament has not been sitting for the last fortnight. In these days of wars and rumors of wars, not a single newspaper or public man has omitted the assembling of the Commons and Lords. "Give Chamberlain and Robinson a free hand," the British public has said, and none but more careless dare say that this return to the old-fashioned method of dealing with thorny questions has not been justified. The same may be said of both parties in the Transvaal. Had one party not been held in check there by the cool hand of a Christian President, Jameson's body would have laid stiff on the Dutch veldt, riddled with a thousand bullets, and to-day we should have been reading reports of civil war. Then, had the political party at Johannesburg been allowed a touch of liberty, we should have had such a conflagration as has not been known in modern history. But one man has chased a thousand and two put ten thousand to flight. One of the morals of this terribly bad business, at the best, is that it confirms the soundness of the principles of our system of government. The one-man principle is right.

## "GIT,"

OF THE

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE,

MARKEE HIS

Maiden Speech to His Comrades Through that Province.



"H, hem! My name is 'Git.' I shall to future appear in the interests of the dear City in W. O. P."

I am the friend of all those who do well, and my own associations with the City. To do well, however, everything has to have a chance. The City would do 100 per cent better than it has ever done if it only had the chance. It wants to get into every farmer's, merchant's, and mechanic's house and hands, and then it will go straight for his head and heart. Its crying to turn your enemies into friends, and unlike many good Salvationists, who use it continually, it is just as willing to patronize the rich and toady as it is the poor and toady, it only asks the chance and it'll go straight for it. It interests, inspires, convinces, converts, cheers, cheers, cheers, cheers, and helps, and to do this, and much more, it only asks that you push it in reason and out of reason, and everywhere, and all the time, and help you to do this. It asks you in a straight forward way to get up and "git."

Hard to Murder.

Brother Smith, a Winnipeg Salvationist, was recently shot four or five times, stabbed, clubbed, jumped on, buried in the snow, and still he lives. Some villain tried to murder him on the road home after meeting. The devil can't do anything to him. We do him.



## FAMOUS FRIENDS.



Lord Brassey, the Governor of Victoria, Australia, OFFERS A TRIBUTE OF ADMIRATION, GRATITUDE AND PRAISE.

In moving a vote of thanks to the General at the close of his social address in the Melbourne Town Hall, Lord Brassey said:

"Friends, I have much pleasure in moving a vote of thanks to General Booth for the powerful and moving address which he has just delivered. The hour is late, and I will delay you but a few moments; but I desire to say that I am not inconsiderable of the responsibility which devolves upon me in coming here to-night with the holding of the office with which I am invested. But I shall not hesitate to say here in Melbourne, on behalf of General Booth, what I said not long ago at a mass meeting assembled under his auspices in London.

"I have had the privilege—not for the first time—of discussing that scheme with General Booth this morning, and I am persuaded which if it should be successfully carried out upon the lines that have been sketched by General Booth, that it would work equal benefit to the colonies and to the old country. I do not wish to discuss any of these difficult subjects in detail to-night. What I wish to insist upon is this, that the work which is actually going on in your midst is a work as to which there can be no doubt whatever that it is of the greatest social value—the presence of your Chief Justice attests the truth of that opinion—and I am here to-night to offer on behalf of the community at large a tribute of admiration, of gratitude, and of praise, to the devoted men and women who, under the flag raised up by General Booth, are devoting their time and their abilities, aye, and are largely making a sacrifice of their prospects of advancement in life in order that they may rescue from the depths of misery and degradation the helpless and the fallen. I beg to move a vote of thanks to General Booth."

## WINNIPEG'S MUSICAL JAMBOREE.

6000 Admissions at 10 Cents.

AMAZING STATISTICS—READ BELOW.



THE upper decks were cleared of useless paraphernalia, such as drum soloists, silent singers, musical less mores, and in filled the event elegantly, the noted "Band of the Army" Brass Band (18 pieces), and musicians of various qualities by the score.

A quantity of snow on the roof may have held the roof from being blown off when the band opened the concert with "Rous ye, soldiers, war is calling."

Prayer was wont to be made for the success of the performance and the advancement of the shelter, and the war in general. Several of the fire and blood patterns were played by Ensign Clark, the leader, that all would go as merry as a marriage bell, and it went.



"Make black white, foot fair"—Shakespeare. What does it mean? The Army's Social Reform.

Bandmaster Hally, sometimes known as "our Bob," an honorary member of "the gang," brought down the hoots and whoops

when tickling our musical nerve with his gymnastic performances on the piano and harmonium, and responded to an encore.

Mrs. Esau Clark, the mother of the Shelter, soloed to the tune of "I don't want to play in your yard." Encores.

Was Our Sergeant, Halkirk, the invincible boomer of 405 fame, sang a parody on "Sweet Marie." Ensign Goodwin, who can sing like a brother, touched a tender chord in many a man's stomach, when warbling an original composition about the soup, at 6, a basin. The verse about the soup, beds, bath, etc., got a hot encore.

Ensign Clark, manager of the "S. A. Workman's Hotel," gave his few eloquent remarks as to what the institution had accomplished since May 9th to January 31st, as follows:

28 008 meals furnished.  
(105 daily average.)  
9 461 b. d.

(35 average per night.)

200 men found employment.

30 professed conversions in meetings held at Shelter.

Refreshments were to be served next, as Ensign Goodwin put it, in the way of a few five dollar bills. Several responded, and nearly forty dollars were given in the collection by the generous Winnipeggers, of whom remarks as to what the institution had accomplished since May 9th to January 31st, as follows:

The programme waxed long and loud (like this report), and we listened, spell-bound, charmed, enraptured, to duets by Goodwin and Wilma, the Shelter cozier, and he made "the battle song" hum, buzz, thunder, roar, boom and whiz, and the "Campbell's are coming, hurrah," set many a man's foot on the move thumping time on the floor.

Many were the "rubber necks" to see who thumped the piano so excellently. It was Jimmy Callaghan, the Shelter cozier, and he made "the battle song" hum, buzz, thunder, roar, boom and whiz, and the "Campbell's are coming, hurrah," set many a man's foot on the move thumping time on the floor.

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## A Nautical Report—21 Souls Rescued.

BUTTE CITY.—The ship "Salvation," under heavy press of salvation canvases, sails before a heavy headwindly gale. Ensign Edgecombe in command, Cadet Slack as first mate, and as time a crew of blood and fire knock the devil out of town lot as ever followed an Army flag, fell in with the heavenly graces at 8 p. m. Breeze freshening, we settled down to try her sailing qualities. Edgecombe at the helm. Sighted five souls in distress. Hove to, to render assistance, and hoisted them on board. Main sail up at 11 p. m.

Monday.—Moderate breeze. Called all hands, 8 p. m. made sail. Sighted one soul in distress, and hoisted on board.

Tuesday.—Called all hands aft to rest. Barometer very low—look out for heavy blow. Crew in splendid order.

Wednesday.—Shipped a new 2nd mate, Cadet McKee. We are going to try his sailing qualities. Mind your helm, and keep a good look out for souls.

Thursday.—Capt. Barr and his constant crewman joined the ship. Fine breeze, nothing in sight. Closed up at 11:30 p. m.

Friday.—One poor struggling soul snatched out of the sea at 11 a. m. Saturday.—Called all hands to crowd on sail. Sighted stranger to leeward, looking as if in distress.

Sunday.—Mind your helm. Steady last night, she is in a terrible condition. Man the lifeboat there. Lower away, they are sinking fast. Haul them in my hearties, blow her up. How many did you say, Mr. Mate, four?

Monday.—Yes, sir. Praise the Lord. Sunday.—11 a. m. found large, everything bearing an equal strain. Give her sheet, homeward bound. Hullo! What is that to leeward? More distress? Man the lifeboat. Edgecombe.—Man the lifeboat, be handy, my hearties. Time is flying, souls are dying.

Closed up by singing. "The angels are looking on me." Making 21 souls hauled out of the great sea of sin for the week, and all hands filled with holy joy, praising God for their rescue of so many precious souls.—McDuff.

Surplus Steam—A Timbre Band.

VANCOUVER.—Praise God for continual victory. In past meeting we have souls seeking mercy. Saturday night one brother sought pardon. Sunday night's meeting was a red-hot one from start to finish: six at the president's table, compelled us to let off our surplus steam in a dance. The timbre band are developing into successful fishers of men.—Haldart.

C. O. P. News.

HURRICANE BAND.

A SWORD DANCE IN THE PROFESSOR—A JOLLY PARSON, AND 25 SOULS.—PECK'S BAD BOY—MUSIC BY A FIDELITY.

At Woodville, the professor gets the glory, crosses us two choruses on the ground, and starts a sword-dance. How can we ever repay the jolly parson for his kindness to us during our stay at Woodville. Mr. Wilkinson, in introducing Professor Little, said he could even get music out of a pea-fall. After getting many proceedings, we returned to remain, we boarded the train for Vancouver. It is enough to say, we managed to get out alive again.

Calendar west. Here we find Capt. McCall had been converted, he up to the top notch, but owing to the Cameron being very sick, we were not able to have the band the first night. One soul saved.

Ensign Hughes, before the bridge, "Keep them alive clear," shouts the band, and amidst the cheering, seven make their way out. Oh, what music to our ears to hear that brotherhood, as he rises at the top of his voice for God to have mercy on him. A little child gets up and says, "I was saved before I came, but I felt I ought to come out here before I could get peace."

After being out five weeks and travelling a few hundred miles, and seeing 25 souls at the present time,

we land in Toronto.—Peck's Bad Boy, Band secretary.

Aim Higher.

LITTLE CURRENT.—A man bought five War Cry at Sugar Creek, one Indian out-post. Another bought 13 and gave them away. 28 were sold by one who thought she could not sell Cry.—Capt. Prast and Lieut. Tiers.

The Hurricaners and Souls.

TEMPLE.—The War Cry Brigade is on foot. Ensign Hughes and his Hurricaners Band, leading Saturday and Sunday. Sensation on street. Six souls and much music and dancing.—F. H. Zurhorst.

The War Cry Editor Thinks.

RICHMOND STREET.—We are making the southern responsible for their part of the fight. We are having a War Cry selling. So we are trying to sell our 225 all right. We have had one of two for salvation. Major Compin was with us on Sunday night. Everybody was delighted to see and hear him. Come again, Major. On Thursday night Ensign Hughes, with the "Blood and Fire Brigade" was with us. The band dwelt on Ephraim's sleep under the fig-tree. God came and spoke to hearts in that meeting, and two came and surrendered.—White, for Adj. Sec.

38 Souls and a Bean Supper.

STURGEY DISTRICT.—I spent a week-end at North Bay recently, and had fair crowds, and three souls sought pardon.

We are having a few souls in Sturveys: one who came to Christ two weeks ago is a Welsh miner, and has been a slave to drink, but has gloriously proved that Jesus "breaks the power of cancelled sin."

Little Current reports 32 souls for the month of January. A good start for the new year. A bean supper and two souls at St. Mary's, and the latest items from that place.—Gertrude Gibbs, Ensign.

70 Soldiers and Recruits.

LIPPINCOTT ST.—We have been having some wonderful times here. Thursday we had the "Blood and Fire Brigade" with us, under the command of Ensign Myers. Four recruits, all in uniform, were enlisted. Sunday was a glorious day, it also being the farewell of Capt. White and myself. Five precious souls in the fountain. Lippincott has about seventy soldiers and recruits, all local, with a band, and a lot of men in the city. Thursday night was the welcome meeting to the new officers. Capt. Brindley, of Yorkville, and Cadet Collins, of Barrie.—Cadet Boyie to Ensign Myers.

West Ontario Province.

1,390 Miles with a Qu and Runder.

DROVE A FIVE HORSE TEAM FROM WINDSOR TO WOODSTOCK, ONT.—A BRAVE GUY.—NAMED AT INTERVIEW POST.

That noted and brave girl, Miss Marion Campbell, of whom, no doubt you have read about in your paper, has been converted at Innerskip, Ont. Miss Campbell, some months ago drove five horses with a light wagon, all the way from Nebraska to Woodstock, Ont., a distance of about 1,300 miles all alone. She was more than two months on her journey, and it cost her but a few dollars. Her reason for doing this was, her father had lost most all he had, owing to the heavy

STORMS IN THAT COUNTRY, and decided to come back to Canada. Miss Campbell could not think of leaving the horses, two of which were pines to remain there and feed on the second, selling a third, and a fourth was used at Cry on the street. Great thanks to the great Gaius for the help. W. J. Way.

THE CHAT.

SYDNEY MINER.

meeting last night, and that some of our assistance. We opened on Sunday. God the chains of sin will soon be snappled prisoners away returned.—

Cry.

SUMMERIDGE.

laboring here, at the Saviour. First of the book took the lead, while Sergeant. Ma second, selling a tart was read at Cry on the street. Great thanks



we had in Toronto.—Peck's Bad Boy.  
Band secretary.

### Alm Higher.

**LITTLE CURRENT.**—A man bought five War Cry at Succor Creek, on Indian one-post. Another bought 13 and gave them away. He was sold by one who thought she could not sell Cry.—Capt. Pratt and Lieut. Titus.

### The Hurricanoers and Souls.

**TEMPLE.**—The War Cry Brigade is on foot. Ensign Hughes and his lieutenants Band, leaving Saturday and Sunday. Semination on streets. Six souls and much music and dancing.—F. H. Zurborn.

### The War Cry Editor There.

**RICHMOND STREET.**—We are making the southern responsible for the part of the fight. We are having systematic War Cry selling. So we are believing to sell our 225 all right. We have had one or two for salvation. Major Complin was with us on Sunday night. Everybody was delighted to see and hear him. Come again, Major. On Thursday night Ensign Myers, with the "Blood and Fire" Brigade, was with us. The Ensign dwelt on Millie's sleep under the Juniper Tree. God came and spoke to hearts in that meeting, and two came and surrendered.—White, for Adj. Meade.

### 38 Souls and a Bean Supper.

**SEABURY DISTRICT.**—I spent a weekend at North Bay recently, and had full crowds, and three souls sought pardon. We are having a few souls in Seabury; one who came to Christ two weeks ago is a Welsh miner, and has been a slave to drink, but has gloriously proved that Jesus "breaks the power of cancelled sin." Little Current reports 32 souls for the month of January. A good start for the new year. A bean supper and two souls at Seabury. More are the latest items from that place.—Gerie Gibbs, Ensign.

### 70 Soldiers and Recruits.

**LIPPINCOTT ST.**—We have been having some wonderful times here. Thursday we had the "Blood and Fire Brigade" with us, under the command of Ensign Myers. Four recruits, all in uniform, were enrolled Sunday was a glorious day, it also being the farewell of Capt. White and myself. Five precious souls in the fountain. Lippincott has about 70 souls and recruits, all blood and fire, with a band, second to none in the city. Thursday night was a welcome meeting to the new officers, Capt. Brindley, of Yorkville, and Cadet Phillips, of Barrie.—Cadet Boyle for Ensign Myers.

## West Ontario Province.

### 1,300 Miles with a Gun and Revolver.

**PROVINCIAL FIVE-HORN TEAM FROM NEWCASTLE TO WOODSTOCK ONT.—DRIVE GIVE—**  
HARRIS AT INDEPENDENT CITY POINT.

That noted and brave girl, Miss Marion Campbell, of whom, no doubt, you have read about in your paper, has been converted at Tuerkley, Ont. Miss Campbell, some months ago drove five horses with a light wagon, all the way from Newbrack to Woodstock, Ont., a distance of about 1,300 miles all alone. She was more than two months on her journey, and it cost her but a few dollars. Her reason for doing this was, her father had lost most all he had, owing to the heavy

### STORMS IN THAT COUNTRY.

and decided to come back to Canada. Miss Campbell could not get on having the horses, two of which were put, to remain there and feed on the recently pastured fields of corn, and she undertook to bring them to her home in Canada. She says she met with lots of friends on her journey, and was not molested by any one.

### SHE HAD A RIFLE

clown at hand always, and a pistol in the folds of her skirt while coming through Michigan. She is a woman of good sense and great courage.

She got a real victory in her soul Saturday night, and yesterday told to others of the Saviour she had found.

### The Devil at the Back Door.

**BRACEBRIDGE.**—Success to the new War Cry! Treasurer sold 30 copies, raised 75 copies. A number of souls lately, and we expect to enroll more soon.

### HUNTSVILLE.

The clouds clearing away, and souls are coming to the fountain. Expect an increase. If the back door can be kept shut, so says Captain Young.

### PARRY SOUND.

War Cry sold out. A good work is going on under Capt. and Mrs. Lacey.

### GRAVENHURST.

Captain Brooks been sick. He is to have a bun feed soon. (No starvation at any rate.) Also a Lieut. has arrived and things will be better.—Geo. L. Arker, D. O.

### Snap-Shots from Simcoe District.

**SIMCOE.**—Two souls Sunday at the county house. Barracks filled at night, subject, "beware of dogs." One backslider came home.

### Monday night one soul.

Tuesday night, three souls. One a young man who has come to the Army for eleven years. He came drunk and went away sober. Thursday, a little boy sitting with his mother, looked up and said, "Mother, I'm not prepared to meet God," and then came forward and sought the Lord.

### NORWICH.

Ensign Fox to the front Sunday, and gave a powerful address on "Weeks by land and sea." His humble servant, with the S. D. S. H. of Simcoe, to the front Monday, and were reinforced by officers and soldiers from Tilsonburg and Ingersoll. The Rev. Mr. Miller, of the Presbyterian Church was with us, and spoke very highly of the Army's work. Bro. O. Shumaker was commissioned as Sgt.-Major of the corps. Also three others were commissioned.

Your humble servant, and the S. D. S. H. of Simcoe, at Woodstock Saturday night and Sunday, morning and afternoon, and then on to O. P. L. for night meeting. Saturday night, one soul.—Ensign Matly.

## Eastern Volleys.

### He Stole a Lasso.

**NEWCASTLE, N. B.**—Bro. Howard, of Moncton, with two nights, and he took away with him one of our lasso comrades. However, we forgave him. He proved quite a help to us in the meetings. Truly, "In such an hour as ye think not," has been brought forth before us. Our officers and D. O. are farewelling.—Charlie Heaves.

### The Chain Cracked.

**SYDNEY MINES.**—We had a musical meeting last night, the first in this opening, and it was a real good time; some of our Christian friends were there. We opened our Junior war on Sunday. God bless the children. The chains of sin are cracking, and will soon be snapping, allowing some bound prisoners to escape. One runaway returned.—G. Hudson.

### Cry Boomers.

**SUMMERSIDE.**—Captain Cairns is laboring here, and souls are coming to the Saviour. Saturday being the first of the boom week, Capt. Cairns took the lead, selling over 60 Cry, while Berge, Mattie Gamble came in second, selling 45, and Brother McIntyre was seen after night booming the Cry on the street. He sold 20. Surgeons Gamble is a little hustler, and I am afraid the big comrades may get left.—W. J. Way.

### DIGBY.

We can report victory. Sunday meetings good all day, one soul. Tuesday and Wednesday we had with us Captain Mellan, who was once stationed here; seven souls—four young men who have never been out before. They have since been on the

march and platform.—Lieut. Matherson and Cadet McPherson.

### From the Cradle.

**CLARKES HARBOR.**—Adjutant Gage and Captain Mellan here for a couple of meetings. The latter gave us a few points from his own experience. "From the cradle to the present," which was immensely enjoyed. Capt. Green has left us for his island home. Lieut. McPherson is awaiting a third farewell. Our backslider returned. We are praying and believing that God will still move upon them around us until they are brought to Him.—L. for S. McEachern, Lieut.

### A Yankee Captain—A Minister Saved in the Army—

12 Souls.

**WOODSTOCK, N. B.**—On Thursday Capt. Murray and his Blood and Fire Brigade, from Houlton, U. S. A., with us, and five souls at the cross. Next day we went to the church. Kindly loaned us. A minister from the States present, and clasped his hands in real Army style. He afterwards told us in his testimony that he was saved in the Army. We have started three months campaign full of faith. Closed first week with a total of seven souls.—J. K. Miller and wife, Captains.

## Western Warfare.

### Grand Forks Training Garrison.

We are still chasing the devil. We were reinforced on Saturday night by Capt. Kemp, Green, and his property. Cadet Parkinson has been promoted to Lieutenant and went to Valley City. One brother said that he had often prayed the "Old Gent" to take him away, but now he felt like serving Him. Capt. Cronery said he was at a station once where he could almost smell the devil in the air. We closed last night with three precious souls, making six for the week.—Cadet Livingston.

### S. A. Better than a Show.

**WAHINGTON, N. D.**—Wonderful times, show in town five nights, but the people said the Salvation Army was better than the show. Captain McKenzie was with us; also Dr. Church, from Grand Forks, who said that he spent enough money in whiskey to build a town before he got saved. Sunday afternoon we had Joy. Mr. Miner, of Brainerd, who said that his church was open to us at any time. Seven souls for the week, praise God.—Cadet George Elliott.

### A \$20 Social and a Fiddler.

**VILLEN, MAN.**—Two of our comrades who had backslidden, have come back to the fold. Lieut. Capt. Walton, D. O., with us for our night when we had a social. Receipts at the door, \$20. Conviction was stamped on the faces of the un saved, but no one would give in. Lieut. Bryant leaves for Edmonton. Lieutenant Anderson has arrived from Moose Jaw. Capt. Davidson, the hellulugh violator, is coming this week. Soldiers all on fire.—Business.

## Eastern Province.

### HALIFAX DISTRICT.

### A GENERAL SHAKE-UP—WAR TALK.

The war is going on in this city. We have just had a visit from Ensign and Mrs. Payne, and Lieut. Green, from Newfoundland.

### Halifax, Lunenburg, Bridgewater, and Liverpool officers are farwelling.

### HALIFAX BRASS BAND.

These boys know how to play, and also how to pray, for they stick to the prayer meetings and get souls saved.

### The local officers will be commissioned this week. They are a lot of hard working locals, always ready to push on the war.

### ENROLLMENT.

A number of converts will be made into real soldiers this week. I like

to see converts rise up and take their stand for God, and go in to be Salvationists.

We are just starting a three months campaign. Each officer has a target, and by the help of God we mean to stir things up.—T. Coombs, Ensign.

### An Auction Sale of Children—

75 at the Cross—Good-bye, Gamble.

**FREDERICTON.**—Our D. O., Lieut. McGilvray, led two very important meetings. Wednesday night, an enrollment, commissioning of local officers and bandmen. Thursday night, an auction sale of children. Sunday, Captain Gamble and Lieut. Miller said farewell. During that time seventy-five precious souls knelt at the cross for pardon. We have twenty-seven recruits, and eleven were enrolled. Captain Gamble have indeed proved their loyalty.—Maud M. Brewer.

### No Knee-Drill for Six Years.

**FREEDPORT, N. S.**—There has not been any 7 a.m. knee-drill here for six years, but we have started now, and mean to go on. The signs are good, hallelujah. Two backsliders returned.—F. J. Clarke, Captain.

## Newfoundland Flakes.

### 13 CANNON BALLS.

SNOW BANKS TWENTY FIVE FEET HIGH—THIRTEEN SOULS.

### 1. Captain Ellery has taken a good hold of the Rescue Work.

### 2. To get eight hundred souls saved during the next three months is part of our program.

### 3. The mission of the Life and Glory Boys is to get people saved and sanctified, push our Army literature, uniform, and to clear off debts.

### 4. We are going to enroll three hundred more soldiers around the Province during the next three months.

### 5. Ensign and Capt. Goodly have farwelled from Bonavista, and have taken hold of Carbonara corps and district.

### 6. Captain Allan has been transferred from the Eastern Province.

### 7. Ensign and Mrs. Payne, Captains Bethune, Pike and Bradbury, and Lieut. Green, S. Miller, J. Miller and Tilley, have been transferred to Canada.

### 8. Twenty candidates is no small task to get in three months, yet it shall be done.

### 9. Tilton out-post reports forty souls, and wants an officer.

### 10. To get 150 enrolled Juniors is a real strike of business for three months.

### 11. The Life and Glory Boys are snowed in. Banks of snow twenty feet high, and nearly two hundred feet long.

### 12. We spent Sunday at No. 1, and had the joy of pointing thirteen to the Saviour.

### 13. Captain Allan takes charge of St. John's and garrison. Six cadets are in the home at present.

MAJOR SHARP.

### The Devil at Dildo.

We announced a pious meeting, at which the un saved comrades did excellent. Seven souls for salvation and fire for sanctification. Our business meetings are blessed times. We are a crowd here that go in to let the devil know we mean business.—Lieut. L. W. Bishop, for Capt. A. Keen.

### HARDOR GRACE, Nfld.

We have had some grand times. On Monday we had the special band. On Wednesday we were reinforced by Major and Mrs. Sharp. A very large crowd gathered and at the close one soldier found salvation.—Lieut. A. G. Brown.

### St. Paul's Travels.

**CLAREVILLE, Nfld.**—Early Monday morning two men rowed me across the bay to Random Island. I held a meeting that night at Forties, and next night at Lady Cove. Two souls professed to find salvation. At Robinsons Bright eight more got in to the fountain. At the latter place all with the exception of one man are saved, and are going to be soldiers. We have got a fine place for a bar-

racks. At Elliott's Cove we held a meeting in the Methodist Church. Two souls at Clareville.—G. P. Thompson, Captain.

### A New Opening.

**WESTERN BAY.**—This is a new opening. The fight at first was hard, but seventy have been out seeking salvation, and more are to follow. God has raised up friends to help us. Glory to His name.—Captain Jeanie Ebbary.

### OLD PERILICAN.

—After a weary drive of sixteen miles, we arrived at Old Perilican, tired but happy. At the welcome meeting there was a crowded barracks; also some real happy soldiers who are in for victory. Since taking charge we have had the joy of seeing one wanderer come back to the fold.—S. Winsor, Captain, L. Bennett, Lieutenant.

### An ex-Officer Back.

**CORBUW.**—War to the knife. Sunday a day of victory. Two souls, and one an ex-officer.—Spring Heel Jack, for Ensign.

### SAVES THE WORK OF 5 POLICEMEN.

Rich Hooks Picked up by a Yankee Tramp on the Way.

### SAV at Seattle two tramps

bucking wood on the Army platform and get soap for their pay. A man behind the bars, representing a jail, was visited by an Army officer.

spotted Sunday night, and several of his eyes seemed to sparkle as he saw what street it was on.

The Major said a Seattle police official told him the Army officer saved the city the work of five policemen one winter.

A poor widow with six children who came from Tacoma to Seattle were found by a policeman about from to death in a shack.

He took them to the Army shelter. They got the woman a decent and warm place to stop, one boy in the district messenger service, and one in the army boys' union.

While a man around Kent I went to church. The Presbyterian and Baptist parson called me to the pulpit to say a few remarks. Tramps are noted for check and chin, so I obeyed with pleasure. I also led a Young People's Union meeting, and spotted Sunday night, and several of his eyes seemed to sparkle as he saw what street it was on.

At New Whetson I hung out with my brother at the Postal telegraph office. Sent a few messages and "took" a few. Have not lost any of my old time tricks, and am using lightning equal to any other team telegrapher.

Am expecting a telegram from my brother every day informing me of his conversion. He has a Grace-Before-Meat box on his office.

I saw another brother on top of a pile driver who wore like blazes at the cold weather. Told him not to fret, for he would get it hot later on, if he didn't repent.

At North Road and other places I saw a number of old railroad companions with whom I worked many years ago. All were framp with a whorpling, and I paid "as good luck. At Donald I met an operator I used to know in New Brunswick. He sent me a D. H. message to Winnipeg to inform them of my arrival.

I saw several soldiers at Swift Current and Regina, and the officers at Moose Jaw, and landed on time at Winnipeg Headquarters, my old stamping ground, and tied up two days.

High old fashioned war whoops and dances at night in the barracks. Lieut. Kaderson of the Engineer got the glory and jumped straight off the pulpit rail. "Sons of A" played old fashioned style and tunes. Spencer and Bob presented the frame with a whorpling, and I paid "as good luck of their team," and repeated that they be given a good show in the "best paper in the world."

Next night was a musical concert, which was pronounced the best Army concert ever given in Winnipeg. The financial result, which was about a hundred dollars, went to Equidate the liabilities of the Enslar.

Six days and five nights on the train, and I landed in the Queen city. Met myself at the depot. Got shaved, and meeting a number of old Western warriors, I tied up for the first night's meeting at the Workmen's Hotel. Lovely time.

Going no further, I remain, yours, etc., F. E. S.







## HIGH JINKS AT A HAND GO.

Adjutant Miller Enjoins Whitty and Brooklinites.

**ARE** sits lightly upon our worthy Adjutant, who looked fresh and hearty as he put his head in the Editor's den the other morning. So soon as he opened his mouth you could tell he was in the best of spirits. What a good thing it is to be always looking on the bright side! We learned that out of twenty-six soldiers only about seven live in the town. The neighborhood worked extends over Whitty, Brooklin, and country around.

## MONEY IS RATHER SCARCE

thereabouts, and the total collections at both Whitty and Brooklin on a Sunday, don't average more than \$1.50. Adjutant Miller has a wife and four young children and we naturally asked, "How do you get on for temporal necessities?"



ADJ. MILLER, in charge of the Whitty Circle.

"Get on!" said the Adjutant, "splendid. It's true there's very little money, but the soldiers and sympathizers are kindness itself. Many are farmers, and gladly give all I need of milk, butter, bread, pork, cake, pies, beans, headcheese, potatoes, turnips, apples, etc. Oh, I could go on mentioning the eatables, we lack for nothing; the soldiers in town and country look well after us; there's no humming or hawing. I do you want anything at the house?" in the question to which we always give a frank reply.

"If we need any clothing we have but to speak. For instance, a lady said to Mrs. Miller a day or two ago, 'Are you needing any clothing for the children, because if I do not happen to have the articles you need I have

## PLANTY OF FRIENDS,

and they will supply you."

"We need stockings," said Mrs. Miller, and in a few days on a second visit, the lady brought out six pairs, just about the size needed to fit the children, because "I thought to my professor, Captain Barker, who had let the soldiers know there was a family coming to the quarters, we found enough gifts of provisions in the quarters when we arrived to last a whole week."

"Well, done, Adjutant!—And [iron] like your people!"

"Yes; both Mrs. Miller and I are thoroughly happy in our work, the public generally, and specially our soldiers and friends, treat us first class. Our soldiers are a good deal encouraged and are full of hope for a spiritual success."

C.

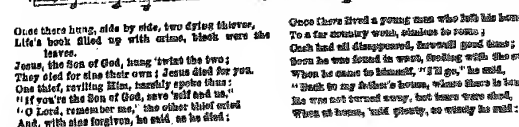
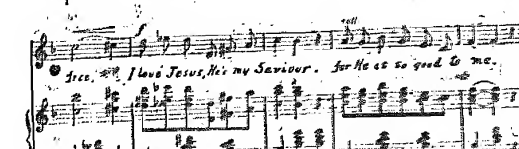
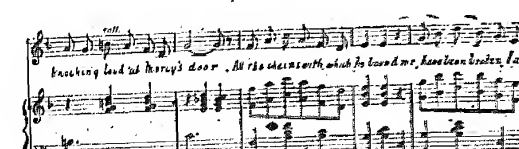
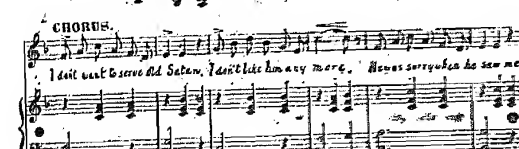
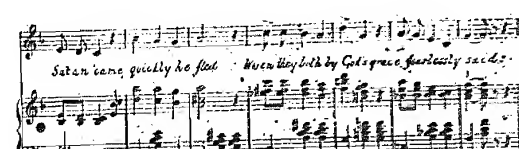
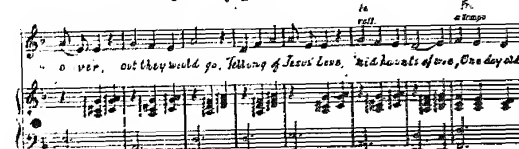
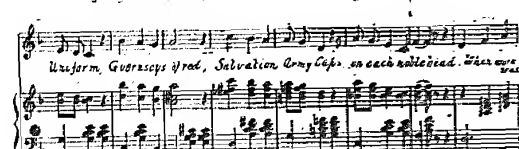
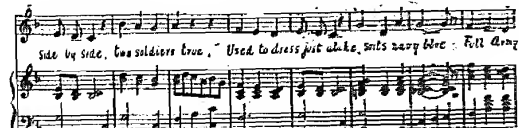


More concerned about Christ's word than his works.

## A TIP-TOP STUNNING SONG!

"I Don't Want to Serve Old Satan."

Words by MARION ANDERSON, to a well-known air.

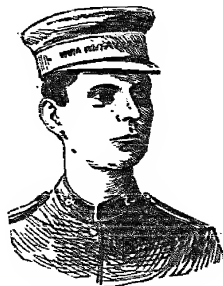


## On Two Minutes' Interview.

ENSIGN MALTBY

Speaks on Some Vital Points.

**WHAT** is Canada's chief difficulty? We asked Ensign Maltby, as, with baby in arms, he walked up and down the floor of his newly built quarters at Lindsay. Of course, it was hard to talk and him the baby at the same time, but between times, (Ensign loves children much more than he used to) he made answer: "Small population; long distances. Not enough of the low, poor class the Army is most notable in reaching."



ENSIGN MALTBY, Lindsay District D. O.

"Do you feel that we are rising?"

"Yes, in discipline, devotion to the cross and organization."

"What do you think we will be in ten years?"

"It depends on population and the success of the Junior War."

"What is your idea about the Junior War?"

"Ask Mrs. Maltby, she is the one."

Mrs. Maltby, "The Company system, I think, is the best way. The children can by this plan be handled the best, as there is not such a bad-lam."

Both Ensign and Mrs. Maltby are soldiers of the Canadian war, who have weathered all the storms. — Capt. F. McKenna, Special Cor.

## MEMS. FOR WOMEN.

CHILDREN can hardly have too much fresh air in fine weather.

PAY ready money whenever possible; it is by far the cheapest in the end.

CANDLES, dried meats, hams, bacon and tongue, all keep best in a cool but not damp place.

ALL wooden vessels should be frequently scalded, and all tinware should be kept carefully dry.

OIL-CLOTH or linoleum should be washed with a large soft cloth and lukewarm or cold water.

IN WINTER, babies should always have flannel, not flannellette, night-gowns, and warm, knitted sleeping socks.

NEVER waste bread. It can be grated and made into various puddings, or soaked and used in the same manner.

CABBAGE-water should at once be thrown away, and the vessel it was soaked in washed out, or an unpleasant smell will be left.

A SMALL quantity of ammonia put into the water in which colored clothes are to be washed will greatly help in keeping the colors.

CLOCKS should be wound regularly, and never allowed to run down, as that injures the works. Never put back the hands of a clock.

NEVER omit regular bathing, for unless the skin is in active condition the cold will close the pores and favor congestion and other diseases.

"Time is over on the wing With the song and sorrow; So to do some good to-day— Wait not till to-morrow."

—Song of the old sea-kid.





# SALVATION SONGS.

## HOLINESS.

Turn—"Rockingham,"  
B. B. 32; or, "With  
panting heart," B. J.  
6, 2; "Roll on, dark  
stream," B. J. 31, 1;  
"All things are pos-  
sible."

1 O, Thou to Whom  
all-searching sight  
The darkness shineth as  
the light,  
Search, prove my heart, it pants for Thee;  
Oh, burst these bonds and set me free!

Wash out its stain, refine its dream,  
Nail my affections to the Cross;  
Hallow each thought, let all within  
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

When rising floods my soul o'erflow,  
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,  
Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,  
And raise my head and cheer my brow.

Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,  
Dauntless, undimmed, I'll follow Thee;  
Oh, let Thy hand support me still,  
As day by day I do Thy will!

If rough and thorny be the way,  
My strength proportion to my day;  
Through outward war give inward peace,  
Till as Thy Throne my way shall cease.

TUNE—"Cleansing for me."

2 I know You have labored and patiently borne,  
All for my sake, all for my sake,  
In days that have past, and from evil to  
pure.

All for my sake, all for my sake;  
Yet I have somewhat against Thee to-day  
Forsaken Thy first love, from holiness  
strayed!

From your backslidings My grace will  
restore,  
Cleansed evermore, cleansed evermore.

Arouse now, you soldiers, awake from your  
sleep,  
Heed now the call, heed now the call,  
Your first love is waiting your promise to  
keep.

Heed now the call, heed now the call;  
The hosts of hell you need not fear;  
Your first works renew, for this message is  
sent—

Behold, I come quickly My promise to  
prove—  
Out of His place your candlestick move.

Let to the Spirit, He calls, do you hear?  
Come, come away, come, come away;  
Return now, My child, cast off all your  
fear.

Come, come away, come, come away!  
He that endureth and faithfulness shows,  
Shall eat of the tree in the garden which  
grows.

Life everlasting, and evermore sing  
Praise to the King, praise to the King,  
H. DUNCAN, Montreal.

## A LOVE FOR SOULS.

TUNE—"From every clime."

3 Give me a love for souls,  
A love that dares to die,  
A passion, Lord, for dying souls,  
To fit them for the sky.

My heart washed white and clean  
In Jesus' precious blood,  
As day by day I walk with Thee,  
Make me a valiant, Lord.

(Repeat two last lines for chorus.)

Give me Thy blood-washed robes,  
Thy spotless purity,  
The language of Thyself impart,  
Oh, make me just like Thee!

Give me the Holy Ghost,  
And make me love the fight,  
Be satisfied with nothing less  
Than bringing souls to light.

Teach me to save lost souls,  
And stop their mad career,  
To stand upon the precipice  
Of grief and black despair;

To cry, "Look up, and live,  
Oh, sinner, turn and flee!  
Look to the Christ of Calvary,  
He's calling now for thee."

LOUIS CHAMBER, Captain.

Who rich men in tunic didn't have any-  
thing to say about there being so many  
hypocrites in the church.

## WAIL.

TUNE—"Onward Christian Soldiers," 1  
4 On Salvation soldiers, can you trifling  
be?  
See the millions hastening to eternity!  
Down to sure destruction, blindly rushing on,  
Onward then you warriors, stem the surging  
throng.

## CHORUS.

On Salvation soldiers, and united be,  
Let this be your motto, "Faith the victory."  
On Salvation soldiers, bravely face the foe,  
Rescue men and women, Jesus bids you go;

See the father weeping, hear the children cry,  
Who will rescue mother, are we slaves and  
die.

On Salvation soldiers, skeptics, gamblers  
bring,  
To the feet of Jesus, He will take them in;  
Smash your fallen sisters, from a burning  
hell.

Shrink not from the conflict, let the chorus  
swell.

On Salvation soldiers, sisters, brothers, all,  
Hear! the blessed Master, gives the great-  
est call;  
"Follow me, your Captain, sound the battle  
cry,"  
Souls we'll win for Jesus, souls to never die.

H. DUNCAN, Montreal.

## BATTLE SONG.

TUNE—"We mean to fight for Jesus, we  
will."

5 Oh, for a power to fight for God,  
And save the lost through Jesus' blood,  
To-day! to-day! to-day! to-day!

## CHORUS.

Oh! send it while we're praying,  
Just now, just now!  
With hearts aglow, and motives pure,  
In faith, and love, we're praying,  
It comes! it comes!  
It comes while we are praying.

Forward, my comrades, God is here,  
The hosts of hell you need not fear;  
Obey, I say, away, hurrah!

## CHORUS.

Oh, see the devils flying,  
They run! they run!  
With horrid groans, and awful moans,  
To get away they're trying.

They're done, they're done,  
In hell's dark flames they're crying.

The battle's fought and Christ is King,  
Oh don't you hear the angels sing  
For joy, for joy, for joy, for joy!

## CHORUS.

The lost is back to Jesus,  
Amen, amen!  
With hearts made white,  
For God they fight,  
We'll give all praise to Jesus!  
Again, again,  
We'll give all praise to Jesus.

T. A. MAHER, Adjutant.

## DEATH IS COMING.

TUNE—"Shall we gather at the river,"  
B. J. 21.

6 Death is coming for you, sinner,  
Surely coming even now,  
Soon will claim you as its victim,  
Soon its hand will damp your brow.

## CHORUS.

Death is coming for you, sinner,  
So readily, so silently, 'tis coming;  
Death is coming for you, sinner,  
Soon to lay you with the dead.

Death is coming for you, sinner,  
Soon 'twill still your careless tongue,  
Rob you of your health and vigor,  
Lay you in the silent tomb.

Death is coming for you, sinner,  
Coming all earth's hopes to end;  
To judgment thrones to take you,  
And before God's bar to stand.

When the book of life is opened  
By the angels good and kind;  
They will tell you, guilty sinner,  
That your name they cannot find.

W. KEMMIS, Missionary.

Turn—"Tell us again."

7 Into a barracks, one cold winter's night,  
A poor drunkard strayed—such a  
pitiful sight!  
His gait was unsteady, his face marred by  
sin,  
But as he sat listening, the soldiers did  
sing:

## CHORUS.

Drunkard come home (repeat),  
Jesus is calling, is calling for thee;  
Do not delay, but return while you may,  
Pardon is offered, full, present and free.

His eyes filled with tears as he caught the  
refrain.  
Was it for him that the dear Saviour  
came?  
Did He leave heaven, his soul to redeem?  
He wondered, as sweetly the soldiers did  
sing.

The angels in heaven, that night did rejoice  
Because the poor drunkard made Jesus  
his choice!

The joy-bells of heaven so loudly did ring—  
Over the sinner forsaking his sin.

Night after night, at his post he is found,  
Telling to all how he salvation found;  
Urging poor sinners to give up all wrong,  
And while they are listening, he sings  
them this song:

CAPT. RYAN.

## THE ARMY MEETING.

Just the Song for Me. Everybody Sing in  
with the Chorus.

## INSIDE.

TUNE TO VERSES—"Auld Lang Syne."  
Yes, I've been to the Army, boys,  
And seen them jump and shout;  
The way they whooped the meeting up,  
Completely knocked me out.

You see, I'd never been before,  
And scarce knew what was coming;  
When they started in with "Poor old  
Nod!"

Which soon set things a humming.  
CHORUS.

I'm washed in the blood white as snow,  
Nothing am I seeking here below;  
There's no more strife for my soul, I know,  
And naught can my peace overthrow.

The captain banged a tambourine,  
In a manner rather wild;  
A soldier sawed a violin,  
While all the people smiled.

Next down upon their knees they dropped,  
But sang ere they did pray,  
"I'll take you back again, Kathleen,"  
But changed it to this way:

He'll take you to His fold again,  
And wash your heart from every stain;  
And though you may have grieved Him  
 sore,  
He'll take you to His fold again.

The thing now took a lively turn,  
All hands commenced to move;  
They sang and talked of merry free,  
And Jesus' wonders to prove.

They showed they were a happy lot,  
And earnest—no mistake;  
But it seemed queer to hear them praise  
The Lord with "Finnegan's wake."

Glory, glory, hallelujah,  
Praise the Lord from day to day;  
Things have changed completely round,  
Since I got saved in the great S. A.

A tambourine was passed around,  
Some one put in a dollar;  
And when they took it to the front,  
I longed to hear them holler.

They "dred a volley," cried "Amen!"  
Sang "Mendicants in the skies;"  
They pleaded with the lost to come  
With "Tell me with your eyes."

Listen to her pleading, wandering boy,  
Come home,  
Lovingly entreaching, do not longer roam;  
Let thy maddened waken, heavenward lift  
thine eye.

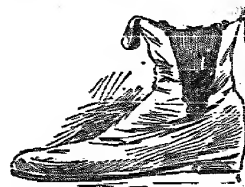
If you love your mother, meet her in the  
sky.

I couldn't stand it longer, boys,  
I blubbered right away;  
And soon they had me at the front,  
Where I commenced to pray.

And while I prayed, they sang a song,  
To the tune of "Ella Fosse,"  
Until I cried, I do believe  
The Saviour died for me.

I do believe, I now believe,  
That Jesus died for me;  
That, through His blood, His precious  
blood,  
I am from sin set free.

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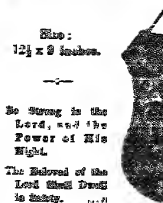


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